

HELEN KELLER

The Girl Who Found the Blue Bird.
(Courtesy of Pictorial Review.)

The following extract from an article in Pictorial Review gives some remarkable impressions of Helen Keller by Madame Masterlinck.

Though I lived for centuries, I could not forget a color, a shade, a line, nor any single detail of the thousand that form the memory of my visit to Wrentham, the home of Helen Keller, the celebrated deaf, dumb, blind American girl.

I first heard the name of Helen Keller some years ago, through my friend Gerard Harry.

"Don't leave America without seeing Helen Keller. What Mark Twain said about her has become a classic: 'The two most interesting characters of the nineteenth century are Napoleon and Helen Keller.'"

"What has she done?"
"She is deaf, dumb and blind; she reads German, French, Latin and Greek; she has passed the most difficult examination at Radcliffe College; she has written her autobiography; and she is only twenty-eight."

She is here, close to me, on the arm of Mrs. Macy, her teacher, her good angel, her life. I saw her coming from the far end of the three large rooms separated by wide bays. She is here! At first, I could not believe that this was she, this smiling girl who seemed to be looking at me out of her fine blue eyes; and I instinctively turned to Mrs. Macy, who herself was blind until the age of twenty and who still wears a white veil to temper the light to her weak eyes. But Helen spoke! With an effort, she pronounced a few words of welcome and, when I heard that voice which comes from an abyss, that laugh, that terrible laugh, which echoes through her silence like revellers' footsteps in the stillness of the night, I feel the hateful distance that parts us and I am filled with dread.

From the moment, therefore, when I first saw Helen Keller, I was filled with a sense of awe and wonder. I felt that I was in the presence of a being who had conquered the most formidable of obstacles. I felt that I was in the presence of a being who had achieved the impossible. I felt that I was in the presence of a being who had shown the world that the human mind is capable of great things. I felt that I was in the presence of a being who had shown the world that the human spirit is capable of great things. I felt that I was in the presence of a being who had shown the world that the human soul is capable of great things. I felt that I was in the presence of a being who had shown the world that the human heart is capable of great things. I felt that I was in the presence of a being who had shown the world that the human mind is capable of great things. I felt that I was in the presence of a being who had shown the world that the human spirit is capable of great things. I felt that I was in the presence of a being who had shown the world that the human soul is capable of great things. I felt that I was in the presence of a being who had shown the world that the human heart is capable of great things.

The person who would venture to speak dogmatically of Helen Keller after an hour's visit may be taken to belong to the vast family of the demented, who behold without seeing, listen without hearing and speak without understanding.

At moments of direct communication, that is to say, when Helen gathers on my lips a scarce-opened thought that seems to blossom in her grave expression first denotes attention; next, a joyous convulsion of her whole body takes us by surprise. It is a movement brilliant as the warmth of her intelligent hand, as lightning flashes which tell us that her darkness is suddenly riven. Thus her erect and formal bearing is constantly broken by shivers which are caused by nothing that is apparent to those who watch her. To her, they correspond with so many vibrations and with a whole little world of sensations which we do not perceive. Those faint thrills and violent convulsions, which make her start exactly as through she had received an electric shock, are the revelation of a life that has its own laws and its own conventions.

Her features retain no trace of the terrible battle that must have been waged within her at the time of life's awakening. And yet how she must have battered herself against her prison walls before accepting that life; with what rebellious and what mad despair she must at first have flung herself upon the doors that wouldn't let her through! I feel her to be ardent and passionate, full of health and of impatience! This woman whom I have observed with all my powers and who sometimes quivers under my glance as though it reached her mind, this woman assuredly is not one of the meek. Her

face is modelled by the cruel and exquisite fingers of an infinite sensibility; her nostrils seize and savor the slightest breeze, and, at such times tremble with a longing that sets her face rippling like water brushed by a bird's wing.

Her mouth, the idle servant of the mind, the servant straying in silence, more than any other is it not devoted to the pleasure of smiles, of sunshine and roses? And do not her ever-flickering eyelids seem to droop over quivering glances? Everything in her betrays perpetual alarms; but I feel that she is armed and ready for the fray. I see her, blind as she is, sword in hand. Bravely she fights, without flinching; she purifies her dreams, without chasing them away; she stands her ground, measures forces and overcomes. She strikes back boldly at life as it assails her; and, when beaten, she is able in her secret soul to draw victory out of her defeat. She knows the triumph that belongs to the vanquished. She has already learned that, in the great balance of all-pervading justice, there is no such thing as lasting sorrow. For, while the palms and laurels weigh down one scale, sorrow rises in the other, rises in solitude, thus proclaiming the one victory that can crown its proud beauty.

I am not mistaken. It is a superhuman energy that incessantly brings Helen back to the essential peace; and I tremble when I think of that force which is ever going from the night, of that force which awakes and falls asleep, works, laugh and moves in darkness.

The Old-Fashioned Mothers.

Greenwood Journal.

Thank God some of us have an old-fashioned mother! Not a woman of the period, painted and enameled, with all her society manners and fine dresses, white jeweled hands that neer felt the clasp of baby fingers, but a dear, old-fashioned mother with a sweet voice, eyes into whose clear depths the love light shone, and brown hair threaded with silver, lying smooth upon her faded cheek. The hands, worn with toil, gently guided our steps in childhood and smoothed our cheeks in sickness, ever reaching out to us in yearning fondness. Blessed is the memory of an old-fashioned mother. It brings back the happiest days of our life. It brings back the days when we were children, when we were loved, when we were protected. It brings back the days when we were taught the values of life, when we were taught the values of love. It brings back the days when we were taught the values of duty, when we were taught the values of honor. It brings back the days when we were taught the values of faith, when we were taught the values of hope. It brings back the days when we were taught the values of charity, when we were taught the values of kindness. It brings back the days when we were taught the values of patience, when we were taught the values of forgiveness. It brings back the days when we were taught the values of humility, when we were taught the values of meekness. It brings back the days when we were taught the values of gentleness, when we were taught the values of peace. It brings back the days when we were taught the values of love, when we were taught the values of life. It brings back the days when we were taught the values of duty, when we were taught the values of honor. It brings back the days when we were taught the values of faith, when we were taught the values of hope. It brings back the days when we were taught the values of charity, when we were taught the values of kindness. It brings back the days when we were taught the values of patience, when we were taught the values of forgiveness. It brings back the days when we were taught the values of humility, when we were taught the values of meekness. It brings back the days when we were taught the values of gentleness, when we were taught the values of peace. It brings back the days when we were taught the values of love, when we were taught the values of life.

No Round Trip.

Philadelphia Record.
Wigg—Don't talk to me about bluff. I tell you, bluff has carried many a man to success.
Wag—Yes, but he has generally to hoof it back.

Whenever You Need a General Tonic Take Grove's

The Old Standard Grove's Tasteless chill Tonic is equally valuable as a General Tonic because it contains the well known tonic properties of QUININE and IRON. It acts on the Liver, Drives out Malaria, Enriches the Blood and Builds up the Whole System. 50 cents.

KEEP IT HANDY FOR RHEUMATISM

No use to squirl and wince and try to year out your Rheumatism. It will wear you out instead. Apply some of Sloan's Liniment. Need not rub it in—just let it penetrate all through the affected parts, relieve the soreness and draw out the pain. You get ease at once and feel so much better you want to go right out and tell other sufferers about Sloan's. Get a bottle of Sloan's Liniment for 25 cents of any druggist and have it in the house—against Colds, Sore and Swollen Joints, Lumbago, Sciatica if not satisfied, out it does give almost instant relief. Buy a bottle today.

SAYS 6,000 CASES OF TYPHOID FEVER

Estimate Made by State Board of Health for 1914—Has Faith in Inoculation.

Columbia Special to Charleston News and Courier, Dec. 9.—Though only 1,299 cases of typhoid fever were reported for the eleven months of this year, the state board of health has estimated in its annual report on that disease that there were at least 6,000 cases in the state. The disease was prevalent and the state health officer was called to several places to investigate and determine the causes. In many of the places he found the physicians willing to co-operate, and by concerted action managed to start campaigns for typhoid inoculation.

Appended to the report is a statement showing the number of ampules of typhoid bacteria dispensed by the state board of health, amounting to 38,746 for the eleven months of 1914, against 25,258 for all of 1913.

"We believe," writes James A. Hayne, M. D., state health officer, in the report, "that this is our greatest weapon in combating this disease, and would call attention to the fact that even under the strain of the fierce fighting that is now going on in the trenches the main factor relied upon by the allies for keeping down typhoid fever is compulsory vaccination against this disease. We hope the legislature will realize what a grand work is being done by our little laboratory and give us sufficient funds to carry out properly our campaign against typhoid."

The number of cases occurring in each county for the year follows: Abbeville, 57; Aiken, 28; Anderson, 24; Bamberg, 8; Barnwell, 36; Beaufort, 25; Berkeley, 11; Calhoun, 1; Charleston 259; Cherokee, 12; Chester, 14; Chesterfield, 11; Clarendon, 26; Colleton, 1; Darlington, 17; Dillon, 5; Dorchester, 13; Edgefield, 5; Fairfield, 1; Florence, 27; Georgetown, 1; Greenville, 71; Greenwood, 10; Hampton, 4; Horry, 1; Jasper, 1; Kershaw, 12; Lancaster, 5; Laurens, 31; Lee, 4; Lexington, 8; Marion, 27; Marlboro, 18; Newberry, 18; Oconee, 8; Orangeburg, 73; Pickens, 24; Richland, 101; Saluda, 2; Spartanburg, 100; Sumter, 30; Union, 51; Williamsburg, 27; York, 20.

A Kidney Remedy Advertisement Brought Great Happiness

I take pleasure in stating that I have used Dr. Kilmer's Swamp Root, that I was greatly benefited by the same and have used it in my family. I had a son when quite young he suffered from bladder of kidney affliction. I called in my physician, he attended him but did him no good. Almost by accident I noticed an advertisement about the curative properties of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp Root. I procured a bottle and gave it to him according to directions. It cured him of what we thought was almost impossible and the same with others of my family. I have such strong faith in Swamp-Root that I have never done without it in my family since the wonderful cure of my son as well as myself. I recommend it to all who suffer from kidney or bladder troubles and I am led to believe that it is one of the best medicines for the purpose for which it is used that has ever been discovered.

This is my experience from the use of Swamp-Root. Wishing the promoters of this wonderful medicine a large sale to the suffering public, I am,

Yours respectfully,
W. H. McAfee
63 Brody St. Atlanta, Ga.
Witness,
E. O. Williams, Notary Public.

Letter to Dr. Kilmer & Co. Binghamton, N. Y.

Prove What Swamp-Root Will Do For You

Send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co. Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample size bottle. It will convince anyone. You will also receive a booklet of valuable information, telling about the kidneys and bladder. When writing, be sure and mention the Lancaster Semi-Weekly News. Regular fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles for sale at all drug stores.

Invigorating to the Pale and Sickly
The Old Standard general strengthening tonic, GROVE'S TASTELESS chill TONIC, drives out Malaria, enriches the blood, and builds up the system. A true tonic. For adults and children. 50c

LIKE FAIRYLAND COME TRUE IS MOST MARVELOUS AND BEAUTIFUL OF WORLD'S EXPOSITIONS, READY MONTHS BEFORE TIME

MANY EUROPEAN NATIONS WILL BE REPRESENTED AT SAN FRANCISCO UPON A SPLENDID SCALE—VAST FOREIGN PAVILIONS ARISE IN FOREIGN SECTION.

Marvels of Sculpture, Architecture, Color, Wonderful Gardens, Vast Facades, Tremendous Colonnades, Great Towers and Minarets, Characterize City of Palaces on Shores of San Francisco Bay

Months before its opening day, on February, 20, 1915, the vast Panama-Pacific International Exposition, at which the United States will celebrate the opening of the Panama canal, had been completed and the installation of the world's exhibits begun.

The exposition today stands revealed as a supreme triumph in architecture, a marvelous fairyland come true, overshadowing and eclipsing every other exposition in the history of the world.

In the stupendous exhibit palaces wonderful exhibits from England, from Germany, from the Netherlands, from Portugal, from Spain, from Italy, from Sweden, Norway, Denmark, Japan, China, the Argentine, Bolivia, and indeed all portions of the world will delight the vast throngs that meet in San Francisco.

Shortly after the European war broke out the Netherlands government increased its fund for official participation from \$100,000 to \$400,000; Japan applied for more exhibit space; Italy ratified its appropriation of \$400,000 and ordered construction rushed upon the wonderful Italian pavilions; Denmark, Sweden and Norway proceeded actively with their plans and exhibitors from Germany and England applied for exhibit space.

The greatest live stock show in the world's history will be held during the period of the exposition. More than half a million dollars is assured in premiums and prizes for this colossal exhibition. Many new breeds of live stock will be shown, including the Bretonnese and the Boulonnaise from Brittany and Boulogne, France, the subjects of special interest on the part of the French government, which desires to foster a demand abroad for registered animals of this class.

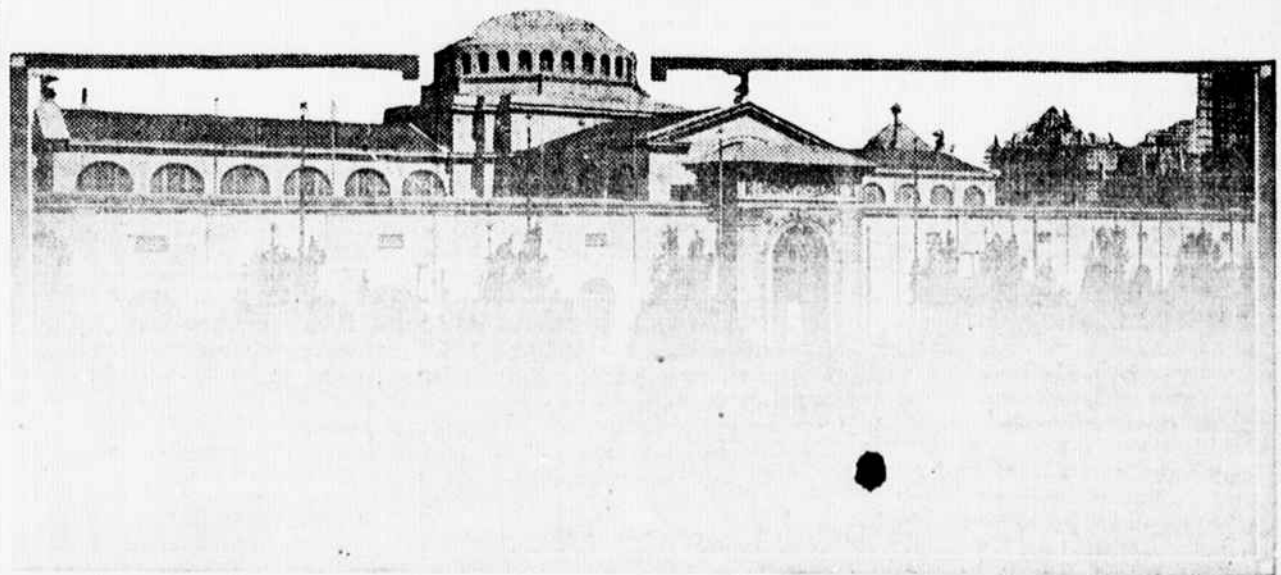
The huge "Zone," the vast amusement section, will delight visitors from all parts of the world. Hundreds of great congresses and conventions will be held in San Francisco.

Those who are planning to visit America's great show in 1915 may take advantage of the following offer:

ATTRACTIVE BOOK ON THE PANAMA-PACIFIC INTERNATIONAL EXPOSITION AND PANAMA CANAL MAILED FREE OF CHARGE.

A handsome book of sixty pages, profusely illustrated in colors and giving detailed descriptions of the Panama-Pacific International Exposition to be held in San Francisco from February 20 to December 4, 1915, and of the Panama canal and canal region, will be mailed by the Exposition free of charge to all inquirers. The booklet is for prospective visitors and will also contain information concerning the great engineering feat which the exposition is to celebrate, the building of the Panama canal. Write to the Manager, Bureau of Publications, Panama-Pacific International Exposition, Exposition Building, San Francisco, for booklet.

STUPENDOUS PALACE OF LIBERAL ARTS AND SOUTH GARDENS AT THE GREAT PANAMA-PACIFIC INTERNATIONAL EXPOSITION, SAN FRANCISCO, 1915



This picture shows the colossal Palace of Liberal Arts at the Panama-Pacific International Exposition, as seen from the great South Gardens. In the foreground is the Avenue of Palms, bordered by semi-tropical growths brought from all portions of the globe. The exposition will open on February 20 and close December 4, 1915, and exhibits from every part of the world will be shown.



PERFECTION

SMOKELESS OIL HEATERS

YOU need a good, warm room to shave and dress in. A Perfection Smokeless Oil Heater will warm any ordinary room in a few minutes.

The Perfection is easily portable; you can take it to sitting-room, cellar or attic—any room where extra heat is needed—and it is specially convenient in very cold weather.

The Perfection is economical, too—it burns only when you need it. No coal, no kindling; no dirt, no ashes. Good-looking; easy to clean and rewick; odorless and smokeless.

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